

FEAR

# HERE ARE TALES THAT WILL USHER YOU INTO THE HAUNT OF FEAR



NO. 16  
JULY-AUG.



REGISTERED  
A.C.P.



10¢

INTRODUCING A NEW TREND IN MAGAZINES...

**ILLUSTRATED**  
**SUSPENSTORIES**  
*WE DARE YOU TO READ!*

GREAT SCOTT... WE'RE TOO LATE! THE  
VAMPIRE HAS *GONE*... LEFT HIS COFFIN!  
NOW WE MUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW TO  
DRIVE THIS STAKE THROUGH HIS HEART!

BUT BY THEN HE WILL  
HAVE CLAIMED...  
ANOTHER VICTIM!



JOHN  
CRAIG

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**ON EVERY COMIC MAGAZINE YOU BUY!**

This seal is used by the Association of Comics Magazine Publishers, which believes in decency and good taste. The Association has been joined by leading magazine distributors, wholesalers, printers and approvers serving the industry. The Association does not believe in censorship... it believes in self-regulation. If you want the best comic magazines, always look for the Association seal on the front cover. It is your guarantee of quality and entertainment.

**ONLY THE BEST COMICS CARRY THE SEAL**



The Association has adopted a code of ethics to ensure good taste and high editorial standards. Only comic magazines that meet the code requirements are permitted to use the special "Code-Seal". This magazine is a "Code-Seal" magazine. There are many others.

**THIS SEAL**



**Means QUALITY**

The Association is constantly working to give you better direction—posting more information about the world we live in. It works with Parent/Teacher Associations, educational groups, welfare organizations, women's clubs, religious organizations of every faith and others interested in the American way of life.

Show this advertisement to your parents so they too will understand what the comic code magazine publishers are doing to raise standards.

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**HENRY E. SCHULTZ, Executive Director**  
**Association of Comics Magazine Publishers**  
**205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York**

The following is a complete list of



titles, all of which bear the Code-Seal of The Association of Comics Magazine Publishers

THE CRYPT  
OF  
TERROR

THE HAUNT  
OF  
FEAR

THE VAULT  
OF  
HORROR

WEIRD  
SCIENCE

WEIRD  
FANTASY

MODERN  
LOVE

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# VAMPIRE!

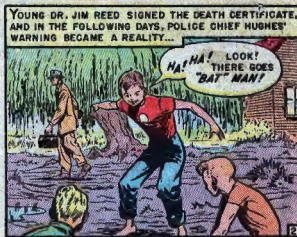
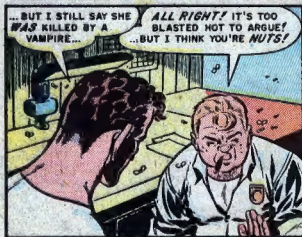


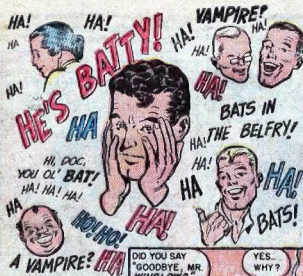
A JOURNEY  
INTO THE  
SUPERNATURAL

JIMMY  
CRAIG



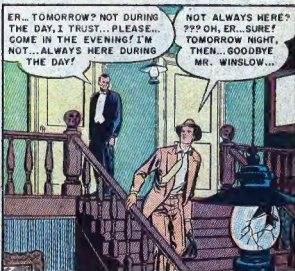
**MARSH ISLAND...** A PATCH OF LAND OFF THE COAST OF LOUISIANA, INFESTED WITH SWAMPS, QUAGMIRE AND MALARIA-CARRYING MOSQUITOES, WHERE THE ONLY CHANCE FOR THE FEW INHABITANTS FROM THE BLAZING, SWeltering, HEAT OF DAY IS THE MOIST, STICKY, UNCOMFORTABLE HEAT OF NIGHT, AND WHERE BIZARRE AND MYSTERIOUS SETTINGS MIGHT VERY WELL FORM A PERFECT BACKDROP FOR...





JONATHAN WINSLOW LIVED DEEP IN THE TANGLED SECLUSION OF THE MURKY SWAMP. HE SELDOM CAME TO TOWN AND MOST PEOPLE HAD NEVER SEEN HIM OR HIS DAUGHTER AT ALL. THE MOON WAS HIGH IN THE HEAVENS WHEN DR. REED FINALLY EMERGED FROM THE TREACHEROUS PATHS OF THE BAYOU AND RAPPED ON THE AGED WOODEN DOOR.







DR. REED WENT TO THE OLD HOUSE AGAIN THE NEXT NIGHT AND WAS LED TO NELDA'S ROOM BY MR. WINSLOW. THE YOUNG DOCTOR MADE ANOTHER EXAMINATION...

**GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S WORSE! SHE SHOULD BE STRONGER TONIGHT! UNLESS THE VAMPIRE AGAIN... NO... MR. WINSLOW WAS SUPPOSED TO STAY WITH HER ALL NIGHT! BUT YET...**



**MR. WINSLOW! WHERE ARE YOU?... STRANGE... HE'S NOT HERE! PERHAPS DOWNSTAIRS...**



THE YOUNG DOCTOR SEARCHED, BUT OLD MR. WINSLOW WAS NOT TO BE FOUND. IT WASN'T TILL MUCH LATER THAT HE THOUGHT OF...

**THE CELLAR... I HAVEN'T LOOKED DOWN HERE! MAYBE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO... SAY, WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?...**



**A--A COFFIN! WITH DIRT IN IT! BLAZES! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW! MR. WINSLOW IS THE VAMPIRE!**



MR. WINSLOW WANTED ME OUT HERE TO KEEP AN EYE ON ME! BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY PERSON ON MARSH ISLAND WHO KNOWS HIS MAID WAS KILLED BY A VAMPIRE! ... AND NOW MY LIFE IS IN DANGER! ... AND NELDA... WHAT ABOUT NELDA?



**THERE! I'VE LOCKED HER INNER ROOM! BEST I CAN DO NOW! I'LL HURRY TO TOWN... COME BACK TOMORROW...**



**WHA...? OH... IT'S IT'S YOU, MR... WINSLOW! I... I... DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN...**

JUST CAME BACK FROM A WALK, DR. REED... HOW IS NELDA?



OH, ER... SHE'S... FEELING BETTER! BUT I DON'T WANT HER DISTURBED... JUST... JUST LET HER REST...

OF COURSE, DOCTOR! GOOD NIGHT...



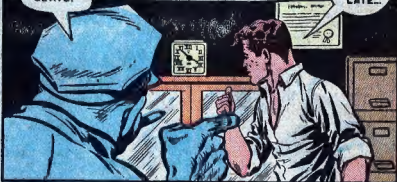
LORD, I HOPE I'M DOING RIGHT! WINSLOW EXPECTS ME TOMORROW NIGHT, BUT I WANT TO BE THERE DURING THE DAY! VAMPIRES ONLY PROWL AT NIGHT! DURING THE DAY THEY SLEEP IN THEIR COFFINS!...~~W~~ THESE MOSQUITOS!... I'LL BRING A CROSS...AND A WOODEN STAKE TO DRIVE THROUGH HIS HEART...THE ONLY WAY TO KILL...A VAMPIRE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY WAS A HECTIC ONE...AND DR. REED'S ATTEMPTS TO GET TO THE HOUSE BEFORE SUNDOWN SEEMED DOOMED TO FAILURE...

OKAY! OKAY! SO IT'S ANOTHER BLOODLESS CORPSE WITH TWO HOLES IN ITS NECK! BUT IF YOU START RAVING ABOUT VAMPIRES AGAIN, I'LL LOCK YOU UP! NOW GET BUSY! I WANT A COMPLETE AUTOPSY REPORT BEFORE YOU LEAVE!

BUT CHIEF... IT'S SO LATE...



HOURS LATER...

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET HERE! WHA...! THE DOOR'S OPEN! I'M TOO LATE! HE'S GONE!



NELDA! IF HE'S HARMED HER, I'LL...



NELDA! YOU... YOU'RE SITTING UP! YOU'RE... YOU'RE FEELING BETTER!???

I FEEL FINE TONIGHT, DOCTOR! BUT WHY ARE YOU SO EXCITED?

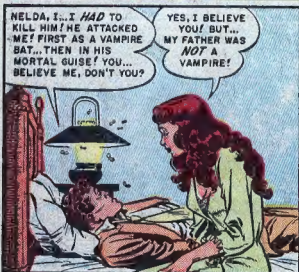


NELDA, LISTEN TO ME! YOUR FATHER IS THE CAUSE OF YOUR ILLNESS! LITTLE BY LITTLE, HE'S BEEN DRAINING YOU OF YOUR BLOOD TO FEED HIMSELF! THAT'S WHY YOU KEPT GETTING WEAKER! YOU FEEL STRONGER TONIGHT BECAUSE LAST NIGHT HE CAUGHT SOMEONE ELSE! PLEASE! BELIEVE ME! IT SOUNDS HORRIBLE, BUT IT'S TRUE! YOUR FATHER IS A VAMPIRE!









IN THE JUNGLES OF THAT STILL DARK CONTINENT, AFRICA, THERE DWELL MORE TERRORS THAN CREEPING ANIMALS AND STEALTHY SNAKES! BUT THESE MEN OF VIOLENCE AND GREED WOULD NOT HEED THE SIGNALS OF...

# HORROR-A-HEAD!

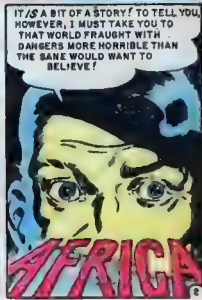
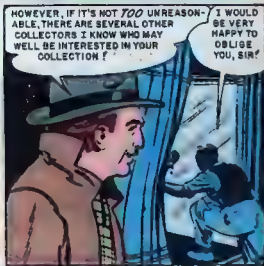
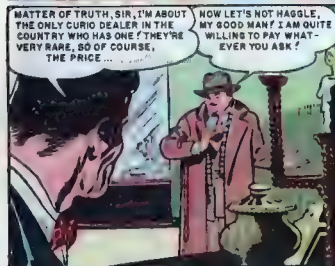
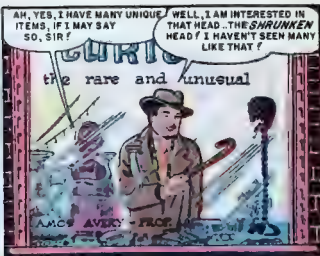
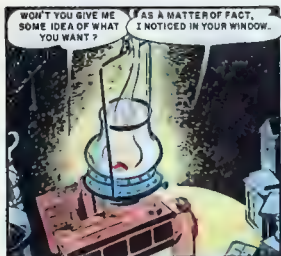
A STUDY IN  
TERROR!

GOOD AFTERNOON,  
SIR! IS THERE SOME-  
THING I MAY SHOW  
YOU?

YES, I AM VERY INTERESTED  
IN THE...ER...UNUSUAL!





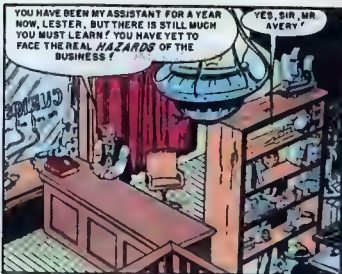


COME WITH ME ON THAT SAFARI TO THE BEETHING, PETID AFRICAN JUNGLE WHICH FEW WHITE MEN HAVE DARED ENTER! BUT LET ME TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY! IT BEGAN RIGHT HERE IN THIS VERY ROOM!



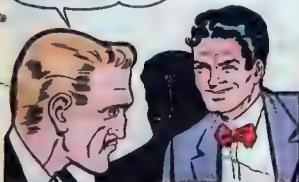
YOU HAVE BEEN MY ASSISTANT FOR A YEAR NOW, LESTER, BUT THERE IS STILL MUCH YOU MUST LEARN! YOU HAVE YET TO FACE THE REAL HAZARDS OF THE BUSINESS!

YES, SIR, MR. AVERY!



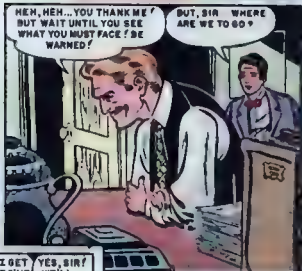
AS YOU KNOW, IN A FEW DAYS, I'LL BE LEAVING ON MY ANNUAL TRIP TO THE INTERIOR! I HAVE DECIDED THAT YOU ARE TO GO WITH ME!

OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, SIR!



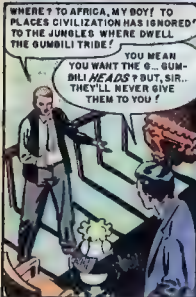
HEH, HEH... YOU THANK ME? BUT WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT YOU MUST FACE! BE WARNED!

BUT, SIR, WHERE ARE WE TO GO?



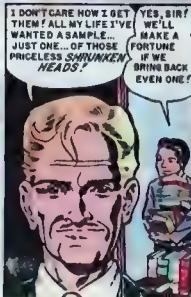
WHERE? TO AFRICA, MY BOY! TO PLACES CIVILIZATION HAS IGNORED! TO THE JUNGLES WHERE DWELL THE GUMBILI TRIBE!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT THE G... GUMBILI HEADS? BUT, SIR... THEY'LL NEVER GIVE THEM TO YOU!



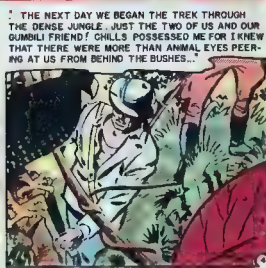
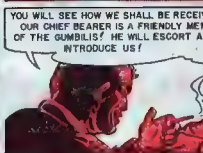
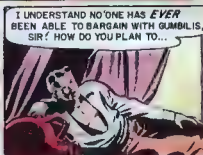
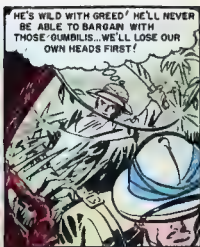
I DON'T CARE HOW I GET THEM! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED A SAMPLE... JUST ONE... OF THOSE PRICELESS SHRUNKEN HEADS!

YES, SIR! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE IF WE BRING BACK EVEN ONE!

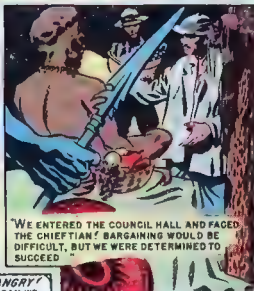
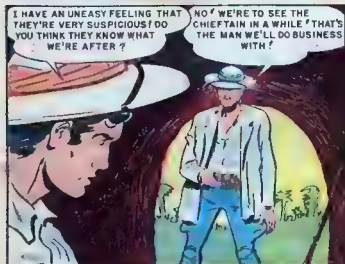
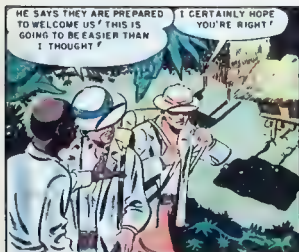


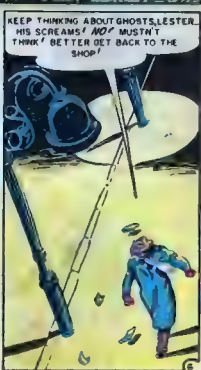
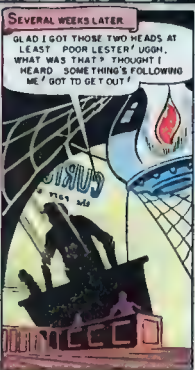
THE MEMORY OF THAT STRUGGLE THROUGH JUNGLES AND SWAMPS, FIGHTING THE TERRORS OF THE EVER-PRESENT ENEMIES...

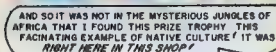
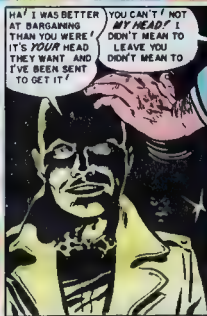
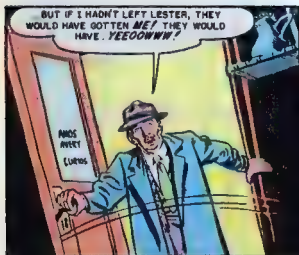
















CAN A DEAD MAN KILL? CAN A CORPSE RISE FROM THE CUSHIONED QUIET OF HIS COFFIN TO STALK THE NIGHT, HANDS STRETCHING OUT TO SEEK A VICTIM? CAN DEAD EYES BLAZE WITH HATE? THE DEAD EYES OF

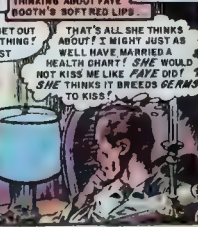
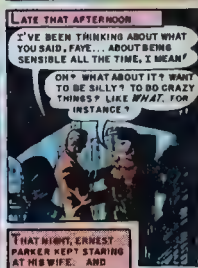
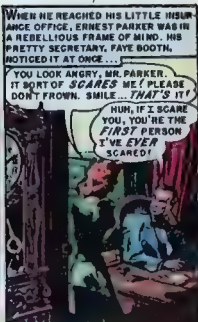
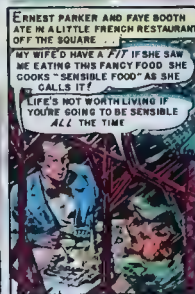
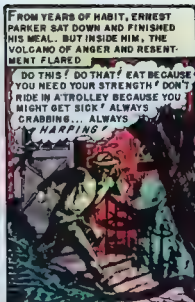
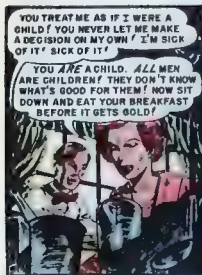
# THE KILLER IN THE COFFIN!

AN ADVENTURE  
IN HORROR

NAN PARKER LOVED HER HUSBAND TOO MUCH'SHE WATCHED HIS EVERY MOVE, FEARFUL LEST HE HURT HIMSELF...

WEAR YOUR RUBBERS...THE RADIO SAID RAIN! YOU'D BETTER WALK! THEY'VE HAD SOME CASES OF DIPHTHERIA, THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! IF YOU RIDE IN A TROLLEY, YOU MIGHT CATCH IT! THEN THIS NOON, EAT AT...

FOR PETE'S SAKE...SHUT UP!





IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, ERNEST PARKER FOUND HIMSELF KISSING PRETTY FAYE ROOTH MANY TIMES. HE MADE EXCUSES AT HOME, AND WENT DANCING WITH HER SOON SHE WAS LIKE A FEVER IN HIS BLOOD...

I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF YOU, DARLING! I WANT TO BE WITH YOU ALL THE TIME, NOT JUST... NOW AND THEN!

BUT WHAT ABOUT NAN? AFTER ALL, SHE IS YOUR WIFE!



SHE'D NEVER GIVE ME A DIVORCE. I KNOW IT! BUT... THERE MUST BE A WAY... SOME WAY!

YOU MEAN... IF SHE WERE... TO DIE? OH... WE MUSTN'T EVEN THINK THINGS LIKE THIS, ERNIE. JUST KISS ME, HONEY KISS ME!



BUT THE THOUGHT HAD BEEN PLANTED! AND THEN ONE MORNING, IN AN ENVELOPE POSTMARKED TEXAS, A LETTER LAY ON ERNEST PARKER'S DESK.

AN UNCLE... FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM! HE DIED... LEFT ME HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE! A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS! FAYE... DON'T YOU SEE?

I... I'M NOT SURE!

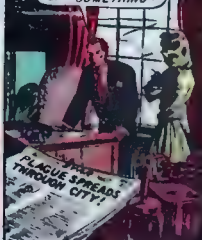


IT MEANS WE CAN GO AWAY TOGETHER, DARLING! WITH THAT MONEY WE CAN GO ANYWHERE WE CHOOSE!

YOU'RE FORGETTING NAN, DEAREST! WHAT ABOUT HER?



LEAVE HER TO ME! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!



BUT THAT NIGHT, OVER THE DINNER TABLE, ERNEST PARKER COMPLAINED OF A SICK HEADACHE AND DIZZY SPELLS.

SICK ARE YOU? IT'S NO MORE THAN I EXPECTED, WITH ALL YOUR HOURS' BUSINESS! SNIFF! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT! PROBABLY OUT DRINKING OR WORSE!

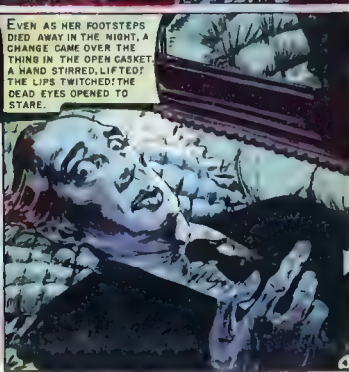
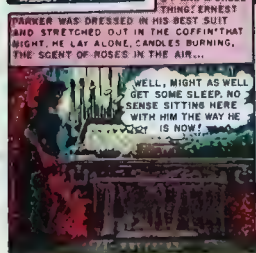
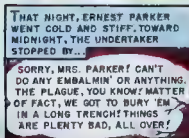
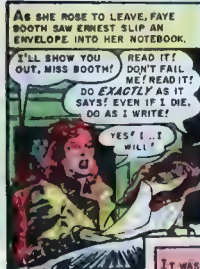
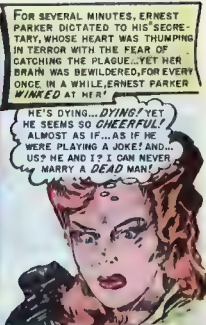
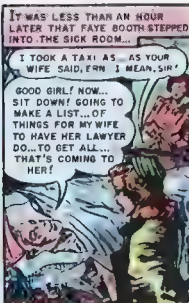
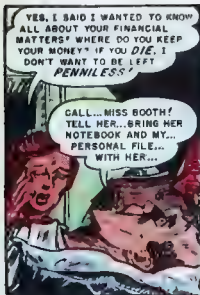
I... I'M GOING TO CRAWL INTO BED... NIGHT!



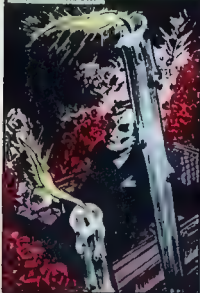
NEXT MORNING, A TEARFUL NAN PARKER PHONED THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

YOU CAN'T COME? IT SOUNDS AS IF... THE PLAGUE... GOT HIM! BUT... BUT WHAT WILL I DO! SOB! HE LIES THERE... SO QUIETLY...! SOB! IF HE DIES, I WON'T KNOW WHERE HIS MONEY IS, OR ANYTHING!





SLOWLY, THE FIGURE IN THE COFFIN STIRRED AND SAT UP, MOVING ALMOST AS ONE IN A DREAM. PALE CANDLE-LIGHT PLAYED ON WHITE FACE AND PALLID HANDS...



ON AIMLESS FEET, THE BODY STAGGERED FORWARD, EYES OPEN AND SIGHTLESS



UPSTAIRS, NAN PARKER PALMED AS SHE PREPARED FOR BED...

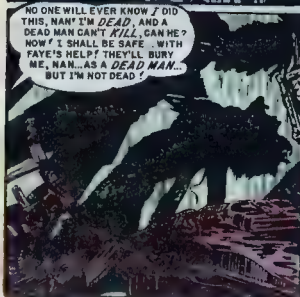
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING MOVING DOWN BELOW... BUT THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT MYSELF! NERVES, I GUESS...



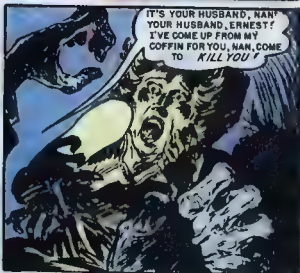
WHO WHO'S THAT?



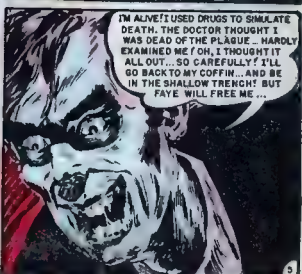
NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW I DID THIS, NAN! I'M DEAD, AND A DEAD MAN CAN'T KILL, CAN HE? NOW! I SHALL BE SAFE - WITH FAYE'S HELP! THEY'LL BURY ME, NAN... AS A DEAD MAN... BUT I'M NOT DEAD!



IT'S YOUR HUSBAND, ERNEST! YOUR HUSBAND, ERNEST! I'VE COME UP FROM MY COFFIN FOR YOU, NAN, COME TO KILL YOU!



I'M ALIVE! I USED DRUGS TO SIMULATE DEATH. THE DOCTOR THOUGHT I WAS DEAD OF THE PLAGUE... HARDLY EXAMINED ME! OH, I THOUGHT IT ALL OUT... SO CAREFULLY! I'LL GO BACK TO MY COFFIN... AND BE IN THE SHALLOW TRENCH! BUT FAYE WILL FREE ME...





AT THAT MOMENT, SOME MILES ACROSS TOWN.

I'M GOING TO GO TO THE BURIAL GROUND TOMORROW AT DAWN. OPEN ERNEST'S COFFIN! HE WILL BE ALIVE! THEN WE CAN GO AWAY TOGETHER!

ALL THAT NIGHT, ERNEST PARKER LAY IN HIS COFFIN AT DAWN, THE COFFIN WAS CLOSED, EVEN WHILE POLICE AND DETECTIVES MOVED ABOUT, SEARCHING FOR CLUES AS TO THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE

PROBABLY A BURGLAR BROKE IN! THE WIFE SAW HIM. .AND WAS CHOKED TO DEATH!

MUST BE! WHO ELSE COULD HAVE DONE IT?

I'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. I... I FEEL SO TIRED DIZZY! HOT! BUT A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP WILL FIX ME UP! I DON'T DARE FAIL ERNIE. I GET THE SHUDDERS, THINKING OF HIM IN THAT CASNET!

AND SO ERNEST PARKER WAS LAID TO REST... STILL ALIVE... IN THE SHALLOW BURIAL TRENCH NECESSITATED BY THE PLAGUE. AS HE LAY IN HIS COFFIN, THE DRUG BEGAN TO WEAR OFF

HOPE FAYE HURRIES. CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS FOUL AIR. DRUG WORE OFF TOO SOON. BUT SHE'LL BE ALONG... ANY MINUTE. I'VE GOT TO BE CALM... CALM.

ACROSS TOWN, FAYE BOOTH STRUGGLES AGAINST PATIENT HANDS THAT HOLD HER AS A DOCTOR PREPARES AN INJECTION...

PLEASE... LET ME GO! GOT TO FIND ERNEST... OPEN HIS COFFIN! PLEASE... LET ME GO!

SHE'S HYSTERICAL, DOCTOR. OUT OF HER MIND, DUE TO THE PLAGUE! BETTER QUIET HER WITH A NEEDLE!

I WILL, NURSE. SHE'LL SLEEP SOUNDLY. FOR TWENTY HOURS OR MORE!

AND IN THE GRAVEYARD, SHOVELS DIG AND LIFT. THE SOFT PATTTER OF EARTH SLOWLY COVERS THE COFFINS OF THOSE WHO DIED IN THE PLAGUE... AND THE COFFIN OF ONE WHO HAS NOT DIED NOT YET!

WHY THAT'S DIRT BEING DUMPED ON MY COFFIN! THEY'RE BURYING ME! BURYING ME! I'M ALIVE! NO... NO. NO! LET ME OUT... I'LL SUFFOCATE IN HERE... IN A LITTLE WHILE...  
AAAAAGGGH! AAAAAAGHHH!  
AAAAAAGGGHHH!

# MURDER BY A DEAD MAN!

The car hummed smoothly through the night. My hands were steady on the wheel, even though I was going to kill the man seated beside me. I had always prided myself on my steady nerves. I could even laugh and joke as if nothing were going to happen... just as if I liked Jim Trenton, instead of hating him with a cold, blind hatred.

"Jim, I'm surprised at you," I laughed. "What if you do love my wife? I'm no barbarian. I'm not even jealous. I hope I'm a civilized person. I realize that these things happen!"

There was relief in Jim's voice as he answered. "Ed, I'll be frank. I figured you'd go off your nut when you learned Emma wanted a divorce, and was going to marry me. I was a little dreading this hunting trip of ours!"

I chuckled, nudging him with an elbow. "Just between the two of us, I've had my eye on a cute little redhead for some time. Don't tell Emma, now."

Joking and laughing, we took the long, steep climb up to my hunting lodge. The car nosed its way up the mountain easily. Jim and I had made this trip often; now, though, Jim Trenton was making it for the last time. Oh, I was in no danger. I knew what I would do: The law would never pin this murder on me!

When I braked the car before the dark, deserted lodge, Jim got out and went around to the trunk to open it. I drew a deep breath, reached inside my coat and drew out my revolver. Carefully, I fitted the silencer to the barrel. Then I went around behind the car, as Jim stood with his head inside the trunk, dragging at a valise.

I shot him three times, pumping the trigger savagely. I caught him before he could fall and lifted the dead body to my shoulder in a fireman's hitch. I felt his limp left hand bang against my wrist, slide away, then slide back. I laughed. "They'll never get me for this, Jim. Where you're going, nobody will ever find you. And without a body to prove that you're really dead, the State can whistle for a conviction and never get it!"

It was a quick walk, even burdened down as I was. Half a mile from my cabin, there was a quicksand bog. The natives said it had no bottom. I wouldn't swear to that, but it was deep. So deep nobody could drag it for a body!

I stood on the firm ground at the very edge of the bog and lifted Jim's dead body. I held it high, then threw it! ... threw it out into those dark, hungry sands...

I lost my balance. I fell forward! Like a stunning blow, I realized that I had thrown Jim's dead body—and followed it myself! Jim was under me, clinging to me with a hand—a hand tight-wrapped around my wrist! Now the quicksand was pulling at me, trying to drag me under! *Keep your head, I told myself. You can squirm free! Just don't panic!*

And then—I screamed! Jim's hand, where it was closed on my wrist, had tightened in *rigor mortis*! His fingers were clamped like a steel vise on my flesh! I tried to free myself, to break those fingers, fought to open that hand, and could not!

I was anchored to a dead man! His dead weight was dragging me down faster, faster! He would not let me go! He was dragging me down with him, into the grave I had prepared for him! I was screaming as the sand crept into my mouth, clogging it...





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# THE WITCH'S CAULDRON!

WELCOME, DEAR READER! I AM THE OLD WITCH, MISTRESS OF THE HAUNT OF FEAR! I LOOK AFTER ALL THE OTHER OCCUPANTS OF MY HORRIBLE ABODE, AND EACH ISSUE, TELL YOU TALES ABOUT THEM... THE WEREWOLVES... THE VAMPIRES...

THIS TIME, MY STORY CONCERNS A MUMMY... A MUMMY OVER FOUR THOUSAND YEARS OLD! THIS TALE, I CALL:

## THE MUMMY'S RETURN!



MY STORY BEGINS IN ANCIENT EGYPT, IN THE YEAR 2802 B.C. AT THE COURT OF THE PHAROAH, KING KHUFU...

THE TIME HAS COME, OH LEARNED ADVISORS, FOR ME TO TAKE A BRIDE!

YOUR MAJESTY! THE PEOPLE WILL BE SO HAPPY! LONG HAVE THEY WAITED FOR A PRINCE AND HEIR TO THE THRONE OF EGYPT!





YES? THAT IS MY REASON!

AND WHOM HAVE YOU CHOSEN, EXHALTED ONE?

FAIR NIRRAH, DAUGHTER OF THE HIGH PRIEST! LONG HAVE I ADMIRER HER BEAUTY...

BUT, OH WISE KING, SHE LOVES ANOTHER YOUNG FAMU, THE COURIER

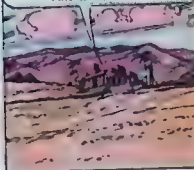
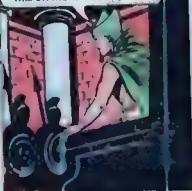


IS THIS TRUE? THEN FAMU SHALL BE OKALT WITH! WHAT I WANT, I OBTAIN AT ANY COST...

THE JEALOUS KING KHUFU DENT FOR TWO SOLDIERS...

FAMU WILL TAKE A MESSAGE, DISPATCHED BY ME, TO THE PYRAMIDS! YOU WILL STOP HIM ON HIS WAY...

... AND TAKE HIM TO THE ROYAL CRYPT! THERE, YOU WILL WRAP HIM IN THE CEREMONIAL DEATH CLOTHS, AND PLACE HIM IN THE CASE YOU WILL FIND THERE!



REMEMBER! I DO NOT WANT HIS BLOOD ON MY HANDS! I WANT HIM BURIED... ALIVE!

AS YOU WISH, OH MIGHTY KING!

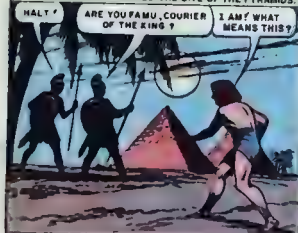
THE SOLDIERS LEFT ON THEIR MISSION OF EVIL! MEANWHILE, FAMU WAS SAYING GOOD-BYE TO THE FAIR NIRRAH...

I LEAVE TONIGHT... FOR THE PYRAMIDS! I CARRY A MESSAGE TO THE SLAVE-LEADER, FROM THE KING!

MY HEART WILL BE WITH YOU, DEAR FAMU!



UNAWARE THAT HE WOULD NEVER SEE HIS BELOVED NIRRAH AGAIN, FAMU BID HER GOOD-BYE AND STARTED ON HIS TRIP AS HE HEARD THE SITE OF THE PYRAMIDS.



HALT!

ARE YOU FAMU, COURIER OF THE KING?

I AM! WHAT MEANS THIS?

THE TWO SOLDIERS FORCED FAMU INTO THE ROYAL TOMB OF KING KHUFU AND, OVERPOWERING HIM, BEGAN TO WRAP HIM IN THE WINDINGS OF A MUMMY...



STOP! THIS IS MADNESS!

SILENCE, DROOED ONE!

THE STRUGGLING OF THE YOUNG COURIER SOON CEASED AS THE WRAPPINGS RENDERED HIM IMMOBILE.



HELP ME PLACE HIM IN THE SARCOPHAGUS, LIKUH.

YES, MIFAK.

AND SO... THEIR FOUL MISSION COMPLETED... THE TWO MEN LEFT THE UNFORTUNATE FAMU TO SUFFOCATE IN THE MUMMY CASE.



M-M-M-M-PH!  
O O O R GH?

COME, MIFAK!  
IT IS DONE!

LET US LEAVE  
THIS HORRID  
PLACE, LIKUH!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, KING KHUFU CONVINCED NIRRAH THAT FAMU HAD LEFT HER.



PERHAPS HE HAS FOUND A NEW LOVE A GIRL OF A WANDERING TRIBE...

NO! NO! I CANNOT BELIEVE IT!

AND IN A FEW MONTHS, THE HEART-BROKEN NIRRAH WAS FORCED TO MARRY THE KING...



YOU MUST, NIRRAH, FOR MINE... YOUR FATHER'S SAKE!

AS YOU WISH, HIGH PRIEST AND HONORED FATHER!

IN THE SPACE OF A YEAR, EGYPT HAD AN HEIR TO THE THRONE, AND NIRRAH'S USE TO KING KHUFU WAS AT AN END...



FOOL! YOU HAVE BORN ME A SON NOW BEGONE FROM MY SIGHT!

SOS  
SOS



THE LONELY QUEEN LONGED NOW FOR FANU AND THE LOVE SHE HAD LOST

COURIER! TRAVEL THE COUNTRYSIDE  
ASK THE WANDERING TRIBES! BE  
FOUND AND NOT A WORD TO THE  
KING OR YOUR LIFE!

AS YOU WISH,  
OH QUEEN!



AND THEN, ONE OF THE SOLDIERS THAT HELPED MURDER FANU, CONFESSED...

OH, QUEEN... I KNEW NOT WHO HE WAS!  
THE KING HAD ORDERED AND I. I  
OBEYED! HE IS BURIED IN THE  
ROYAL CRYPT

GO  
SOB  
OO!



THE HEARTBROKEN NIRRAH RAN TO HER FATHER, THE HIGH PRIEST AND TOLD HIM OF THE KING'S TREACHERY...

PLEASE FATHER! YOU ARE WISE!  
YOU ARE ALL-POWERFUL! HELP ME!  
BRING FANU BACK TO ME!

I CANNOT,  
DAUGHTER! I...  
CANNOT!



BUT NIRRAH PLEADED! SHE HAD HEARD OF THE PRAYER FOR THE RAISING OF THE DEAD SHE WANTED IT!

YOUR GRIEF IS MY GRIEF, NIRRAH MY  
CHILD! HERE! TAKE THIS SCROLL! IT  
IS THE PRAYER YOU WANT... A SECRET  
KNOWN ONLY TO THE HIGH-PRIESTS OF  
EGYPT FOR CENTURIES... A PRAYER TO  
BRING BACK THE DEAD!

OH, THANK  
YOU, FATHER!  
THANK YOU!

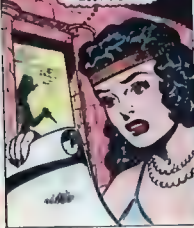


NIRRAH RUSHED TO THE TOMB... AND...  
KNEELING BEFORE THE SARCOPHAGUS,  
BEGAN TO RECITE THE PRAYER...

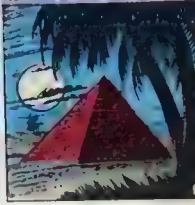


BUT BEFORE SHE COULD FINISH

SHE KNOWS! SHE  
MUST DIE!



AND SO, KING KHUFU SENT HIS DAGGER  
INTO NIRRAH'S BACK AND SEALED OFF  
THE TOMB... FOREVER! INSIDE, FANU  
STOOD IN HIS MUMMY CASE AND NIRRAH  
LAY AT HIS FEET... THE PRAYER  
CLUTCHED IN HER HAND



THE TOMB REMAINED SEALED FOR OVER FOUR THOUSAND YEARS, UNTIL IT WAS DISCOVERED BY AN EXPEDITION FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

SO THIS IS THE TOMB OF KING KHUFU.

THIS OUGHT TO GIVE YOU A THRILL, NINA! AFTER ALL... YOU'RE A DIRECT DESCENDENT OF KING KHUFU!



I AM THRILLED, TOM! BEING HIRED AS A TRANSLATOR FOR THE EXPEDITION WAS A STROKE OF LUCK FOR ME!

AND FOR ME, NINA? OR ELSE I WOULD HAVE NEVER MET YOU.



AND ASKED YOU, YES, TOM! IT'S TO BE MY WIFE!

BEEN A WONDERFUL ADVENTURE JUST WONDERFUL!

BUT TO CARL BRONSON, ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITION, ALL WAS NOT A WONDERFUL ADVENTURE! CARL, TOO, WAS IN LOVE WITH NINA.

HE'LL NEVER HAVE HER! SHE'S MINE... NOT HIS!



THE PARTY BEGAN TO EXPLORE THE TOMB... AND WHEN THE ROOM WHERE PAMU AND NINRAH WERE BURIED WAS DISCOVERED.

THAT'S STRANGE! LOOK! A SKELETON!

AT THE FOOT OF THE MUMMY CASE.



WHAT'S THAT PARCHMENT CLUTCHED IN ITS BONY HAND?

IT'S... IT'S A PAPYRUS WITH HIEROGLYPHICS ON IT.

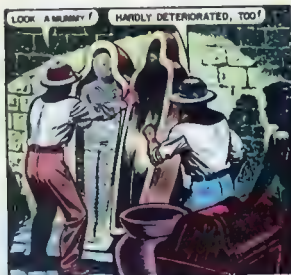


WHAT DOES IT SAY, NINA?

IT'S A PRAYER FOR THE RAISING OF THE DEAD.

POPPY-LOCK!





LOOK A MUMMY!

HARDLY DETERIORATED, TOO!



I'M GOING TO TRANSLATE THIS SCROLL TONIGHT, TOM!

GOOD! IT MAY HELP US FIGURE THIS OUT!

AND SO, THAT NIGHT, WHEN ALL WAS STILL IN THE CAMP, NINA MADE HER WAY TO THE SECRET ROOM AND BEGAN TO TRANSLATE THE MYSTERIOUS PRAYER



AS SHE READ AND RE-READ THE STRANGE SYMBOLS ON THE PAPYRUS THE MUMMY, STANDING IN ITS CASE BEHIND HER SLOWLY MOVED, UNCROSSING FIRST ONE ARM THEN ANOTHER



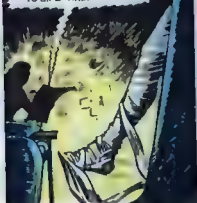
AS NINA BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF THE PRAYER, THE MUMMY'S ARMS EXTENDED TOWARD HER...



AND WHEN THIS SCROLL IS READ BY A HIGH-PRIEST OR ANYONE IN HIS BLOOD LINE

SLOWLY IT MOVED ITS FOOT TAKING A STEP FORWARD

THE DEAD, BEFORE WHOM HE STANDS, SHALL RETURN TO LIFE AND.

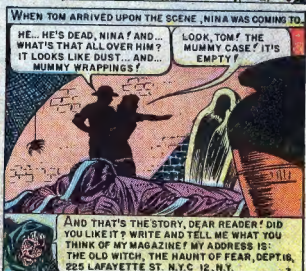


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE TOMB

IF I CAN'T HAVE HER... NO ONE WILL! I'LL KILL HER FIRST!







GEE WHIZ! JUST LOOK AT THIS

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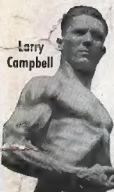
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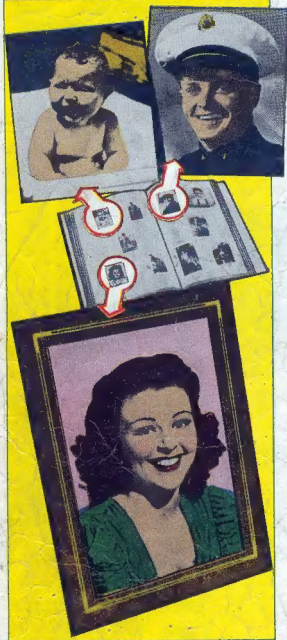
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to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish  
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do!—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** *Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils.* Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 7926-A  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find \_\_\_\_\_ snapshot or negative.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make \_\_\_\_\_ Enlargement and Frame.  
(Specify number, limit 2)  
I will pay postman only 19¢ each for Enlargement  
and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your  
10 day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ( ) STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_